

**AMERICAN DRAGON**  
"MAGIC ENEMY #1"  
777A-228

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

ON JAKE - slumped in a desk chair, obviously bored. DISSOLVE  
THROUGH SEVERAL POSES as he waits impatiently.

1 JAKE 1  
<several exaggerated sighs>

2 TRIxie (O.S.) 2  
Plug the leak, balloon boy. I \*\*  
ain't moving. \*\*

WIDER - Jake's in the school library's computer corner,  
waiting while TRIxie types at one computer and SPUD mouse-  
clicks around on the other.

3 JAKE 3  
Oh no, I'm great. I love wasting \*\*  
my whole lunch period watching you  
have a yak attack all over your \*\*  
blog.

4 TRIxie 4  
You could watch internet videos  
with Spud instead.

ON SPUD - spit-takes at his computer screen as <MONKEY  
NOISES> and <GOOP SQUISHES> come from the speakers. \*

5 SPUD 5  
<spit, then laughter> How does the  
monkey keep finding new places to  
hide the cheese?!

WIDER - Spud wipes off his monitor as Jake turns to Trixie.

6 JAKE 6  
Pass. Just blog it all out and  
we'll hit the courtyard.

7 TRIxie 7  
You can't rush passion, Jakey.  
Blogging is the voice of our  
generation. This is how we get up \*\*\*  
in front of the world and say, "Yo,  
this is where we stand, and we \*\*\*  
shall not be moved!" \*\*\*

Jake reads from the screen.

8	JAKE	8	
	"What Kyle Wilkins Wore Today"?		**
9	TRIXIE	9	
	(to herself, continuing)		***
	Unless Kyle's wearing vintage jeans		**
	and a muscle tee. That'll move me.		**
	Mm-hmm, call the moving van.		**

Trixie goes back to typing. Jake slumps back down in his chair, then takes with interest as he notices something O.S.

10	JAKE	10
	What's going on out there?	

Spud and Trixie both turn to look at:

THROUGH THE LIBRARY WINDOWS - a CROWD OF STUDENTS is gathered in the hallway, forming a circle around something.

11	SPUD (O.S.)	11
	Monkey hiding cheese? Please be a	
	monkey hiding cheese!	

ON JAKE, TRIXIE AND SPUD - all watching.

12	JAKE	12
	Only one way to find out...	

RECORD SCRATCH TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jake, Spud and Trixie push through the crowd to the center of the circle, finding BRAD and a HOODLUM STUDENT. Hoodlum holds an armload of manila folders. Brad has a folder open and is reading the contents to the delight of the crowd.

13	STUDENTS	13
	<laughter>	

14	BRAD	14
	Wait, wait! Bradster's got one	
	even better! In the fourth grade,	
	Frederick Buttersleeves had to go	
	to the nurse's office with a	
	cricket up his nose!	

15 STUDENTS 15  
<bigger laughter>

ON FREDERICK - blushing.

16 FREDERICK 16  
It was my science fair project. \*\*

17 STUDENTS 17  
Give us another one!/ Yeah!/ Read  
some more!

Hoodlum hands another folder over to Brad.

18 HOODLUM 18  
We got a thumbsucker.

19 STUDENTS 19  
Oooooo!

20 JAKE 20  
Brad, what are you doing?

21 BRAD 21  
The Bradster totally ganked some  
permanent records from Rotwood's  
office. \*

Hoodlum waves the records in Jake's face.

22 HOODLUM 22  
You got somebody you wanna buy some  
dirt on? These babies'll have  
their most embarrassing moments  
from preschool to this morning. \*

23 SPUD 23  
Preschool?! Uh, can we buy our  
own? I've done a few things I'm  
not so proud of. \*

INSERT - ELEMENTARY SCHOOL (FLASHBACK)

YOUNG SPUD reads an essay in front of his PRESCHOOL CLASS,  
including his PRETTY TEACHER. \*

24 YOUNG SPUD 24  
When I grow up, I will be a fireman  
movie star with a pet koala.

<APPLAUSE>. Spud bows, then remembers something else.

4.

25 YOUNG SPUD 25  
Oh. And I will be married to  
teacher because I love her.

26 PRESCHOOLERS 26 \*  
<mocking laughter>

BACK TO SCENE - Jake tries to take the folders from Hoodlum.

27 JAKE 27  
Yo, this isn't funny, guys. People  
got private stuff in there.

28 STUDENTS 28  
<walla: Aw, c'mon!/ It is too  
funny!/ Let him read some more!>

Brad holds Jake off, pulling out a folder from the stack.

29 BRAD 29  
You got private stuff in your  
record, Jerk Long? Let's find out.

30 STUDENTS/JAKE 30  
<laughter walla>/ Hey! Gimme that!

Spud and Trix try to help Jake, but Hoodlum holds them back.

31 TRIxie/SPUD 31  
That's not your business, Brad!/  
Hey, leave him alone!

Brad opens the folder and starts reading.

32 BRAD 32  
Check it, personal notes from  
Rotwood! "A very important player  
in the magical world thanks to his  
secret double life as a fire...  
(getting confused)  
breathing... dragon?"

The crowd's laughter goes instantly silent and confused as  
Jake, Trixie and Spud all get freaked-out looks.

33 JAKE 33  
Aw, man...

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - RESUME SCENE

Jake looks around at the stunned student crowd, scrambling.

34 JAKE 34  
Uh, about that "fire-breathing  
dragon" stuff... I can explain  
everything. See--

Brad's still reading the file. Suddenly, he smiles.

35 BRAD 35  
<laughs> Jerk Long thinks he's some  
kind of dragon in his own make-  
pretend fantasy world! All aboard  
the pixieland express, cooo-cooo! \*\*

36 STUDENTS 36  
<biggest laughter yet>

ON JAKE - taken aback by the reaction, crowded in by pointing  
fingers. Trixie leans in.

37 TRIxie 37  
(sotto)  
Well, at least it's a cover story.

38 JAKE 38 \*\*  
(to the students)  
But you can't-- I'm not-- It's  
probably just Rotwood making up  
stories! \*\*

39 BRAD 39 \*\*  
Who cares?! It's hilaratious! \*\*

40 FREDERICK 40 \*\*  
And it's not about me! \*\*

Jake snatches his permanent record from Brad.

41 JAKE 41  
This doesn't make sense! How did  
you even get these things from  
Rotwood's office? \*\*

Suddenly, PRINCIPAL ROTWOOD appears behind Jake, taking the  
folder out of his hand.

42 ROTWOOD

42

Did I leave those folders sitting  
out with the door open and Jake  
Long's file on the top of the stack  
again? Ach! What a major oopsie I  
have committed! One day's  
detention for you naughty boys!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Rotwood takes the rest of the folders from Hoodlum.

43 JAKE

43

One day?! That's all they get?!

\*  
\*

44 ROTWOOD

44

Oh, and by the way, students. Next  
week we will be voting on "Class  
Mosts and Bests" -- you know,  
"Most Likely To Succeed," "Best  
Hair," "Biggest Weirdo Freak..."

\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*

45 TRIxie

45

"Biggest Weirdo Freak"? Since when  
is that a category?

\*  
\*  
\*

46 ROTWOOD

46

It must have just been added. How  
totally coincidental! Any  
nominations?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ON THE CROWD - Brad raises his hand.

\*

47 BRAD

47

Jake Long for Biggest Weirdo Freak!

\*

48 STUDENTS

48

Yeah!/ Jake Long!/ Seconded!

49 ROTWOOD

49

Democracy in action! Ta!

\*\*

Rotwood turns and exits, leaving Jake steaming.

CUT TO:

INT. ROTWOOD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Rotwood is tucking the permanent records back into a filing  
cabinet. Jake bursts in through the door.

50 JAKE

50

Yo, you wanted those punks to read  
my file! What's up with that?!

51 ROTWOOD 51  
The door, please?

Jake shuts the door behind him.

52 ROTWOOD 52  
Permit me to be perfectly frank  
with you, Mr. Long. As a young  
student of magical creatures, I  
made a promise to myself...

FLASHBACK DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BAVARIAN CLASSROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Inside a Fumshteiken University classroom (re-use b.g. from  
ep.215?), YOUNG ROTWOOD *types on an electric typewriter.* \*

53 ROTWOOD (V.O.) 53  
I swore I would expose my first  
magical creature to the world by my  
47th birthday.

54 JAKE (V.O.) 54  
Why 47th?

55 ROTWOOD (V.O.) 55  
*Typo.* \*

Young Rotwood *reads his work,* realizes what he's written. \*

56 YOUNG ROTWOOD 56  
Aw, *mannfred!* \*

FLASHBACK DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROTWOOD'S OFFICE - BACK TO SCENE

Rotwood pulls the same document from his desk drawer and  
tosses it to Jake. Jake looks it over as Rotwood continues,  
looking forlornly over his logbooks and mythology tomes.

57 ROTWOOD 57  
That birthday arrives in one week,  
yet I have nothing to show for my  
life's work. *Oh,* I have had many  
leads over the years -- you don't  
know how close I am to *finding* some  
place called the Magus Bazaar... \*

ON JAKE - that one actually throws him. \*

58 JAKE 58  
Uh... Bizarro what? Never heard of it.

Rotwood looks up from his books to Jake.

59 ROTWOOD 59  
And of course, I did learn that a certain young man lives the secret life of a dragon. But as we have seen... <sudden fierce yell>

Rotwood yanks down on a pull-chain attached to his ceiling. A trap-door panel opens, dropping out a STUFFED WEREWOLF with glowing red eyes. An attached INSTANT CAMERA FLASHES.

60 STUFFED WEREWOLF (FILTERED) 60  
<pre-recorded growls>

ON JAKE - not flinching in the slightest.

ON ROTWOOD - drooping. He rips off the instant camera photo, looks at it, and rips it up.

61 ROTWOOD 61  
<sigh> You are not so easily exposed. So now we play dirty like the schweinie-piggies, ja?

62 JAKE 62  
You think getting me nominated for freak of the year is gonna prove I'm a dragon?

63 ROTWOOD 63  
No, but it will throw you off your game, get you to make a mistake, "Dragon Up" at the wrong moment. And when you do, who will be there to record the evidence of your true magical nature? Hans Rotwood! Ha-HA!

Rotwood punches a button on his desk, and a GOBLIN HEAD ON A SPRING pops up from inside like a jack-in-the-box. Jake deadpan stares again. Rotwood is embarrassed.

64 ROTWOOD 64  
See, there is a teeny-tiny camera inside, so if you had turned into a dragon then, I would have footage of... <sigh> Anyhoo, enjoy the teen gossip machine.

Rotwood **opens the door and** shoves Jake out into:

\*

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - OUTSIDE ROTWOOD'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Rotwood slams the door shut behind Jake, who finds himself looking at:

JAKE'S POV - a gaggle of GIRLS stare at Jake, whispering to each other and pointing.

65 GIRLS 65  
<whispered words like "Dragon,"  
"Weirdo," "Superfreak">

66 JAKE 66  
Uh, hey ladies. **Gossip sure** \*\*  
**travels fast, huh? <weak laugh>** \*\*

Flustered, Jake rounds the corner to--

INT. NEW HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

He stops short, almost running into another pack of STUDENTS.

67 JAKE 67  
<surprised yell>

68 STUDENTS 68  
<whispered gossip walla: "That's  
the freak!"/ "He thinks he's a  
dragon!"/ "No, I'm serious!">

Getting more rattled, Jake sidesteps the pointed fingers to get around the crowd.

69 JAKE 69  
'Scuse me, just... passing through.  
**I gotta go... do cool guy, non-** \*\*  
**freaky stuff, kay?** \*\*

Jake walks backward down the hallway. The gossiping students follow, pointing, laughing, and making him very uncomfortable. He picks up the pace. So do they.

INT. SERIES OF HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

In a SERIES OF SHOTS, Jake gets the zombie movie treatment. As he moves faster and faster through different hallways, he runs into more and more gossiping students:

70 STUDENTS 70 \*\*  
 <gossip walla, giggling throughout>

71 JAKE 71  
 <increasingly heavy breathing>

--MORE STUDENTS pop out from behind a corner, pointing and laughing, forcing Jake to change course again.

--A group of students in chain-mail armor and other Medieval accoutrements emerge from behind a door. In the back of the pack, two students unroll a banner: "FILLMORE MEDIEVAL CLUB" \*\*  
 \*\*  
 \*\*

72 MEDIEVAL CLUB KID 72 \*\*  
 Join us, brother! \*\*

73 JAKE 73  
 Yahh!

--Jake runs down a hall. Every classroom door opens as he passes it, with students leaning out to point and laugh.

Finally, with a gossip mob on his tail, Jake ducks into:

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Jake shuts the door behind him, pulls down the window shade, and presses his back up against the door to hold it shut. On the shade, the SILHOUETTES OF POINTING STUDENTS can be seen.

74 STUDENTS 74  
 <muffled laughter>

75 JAKE 75  
 <a sigh of relief>

Jake relaxes for a beat, but then:

ON THE LIBRARIAN - pointing O.S.

76 LIBRARIAN 76  
 Fantasy section's over there,  
*dragon boy.*

Jake purposefully sulks off in the opposite direction.

77 JAKE 77  
 <grumbling noises, then> Rotwood  
 punk... Make me look like a  
 freak... stupid gossip...

Jake reaches the Computer Lab corner, where he takes a seat (at the same computer Trixie was using earlier) and notices:

78 JAKE 78  
Spud?! Where have you been, man?!

SPUD - leans out slightly from behind a computer on the opposite side of the table, eyes still on his monitor.

79 SPUD 79  
Just a sec, Jake. They got rappin'  
babies on the internet now!  
Rappin' babies! <cracking up>

Spud turns up the volume on a <GENERIC HIP-HOP BEAT>, over which is laid baby talk samples.

80 RAPPIN BABY (O.S., FILTERED) 80  
Mama! Mama! Doo-doo-doo-doo I  
made stinky, waaahhhh!

JAKE - frustrated, gives the mouse at his workstation a shove. His computer's monitor flickers to life, still up on the same page Trixie was blogging on. He looks at it.

81 JAKE 81  
"Log on, blog on, unload." *Hmm.* \*

Jake stares at the screen for a beat, shrugs, then moves the mouse and <CLICKS> *a few times.* He starts to type, hesitantly at first, then visibly getting into it, typing and clicking faster and faster, looking madder and madder. \*

ON THE SCREEN - rows of text, broken up with angry face icons, a photo of Rotwood, and cheesy animated gifs of dragons roaring. "The AmDrag Rag" is written in a Gothic font surrounded by flames.

82 TRIxie (V.O.) 82  
*Hoo-wee!* \*

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

REVERSE ANGLE REVEALS we're now in Grandpa's shop, and Trixie is looking at Fu's computer monitor over Jake's shoulder.

83 TRIxie 83  
*That is a serious blog-slappin'* \*\*  
*you're laying down on Rotwood, dog.* \*  
(MORE)

TRIXIE(cont'd)

But isn't this just gonna make the popularity beatdown worse? I mean, you called yourself "The AmDrag."

\*  
\*  
\*

84 JAKE

84

Nobody at school even knows what the "AmDrag" is. And besides, there's like half a million blogs out there. Who cares about mine?

\*  
\*

CUT TO:

INT. MAGUS BAZAAR - INTERNET CAFE - NIGHT

KARA (the gloomy Oracle Twin) works on a laptop in a crowded Starbucks-like magical world Internet cafe. Her chipper twin SARA walks up to another table, where a HAPPY DWARF COUPLE sit sharing a foaming cocoa and a wi-fi connection.

85 SARA

85

Awww, cute couple! And don't worry. I see in my vision both of you making a full recovery! Eventually.

86 DWARF MAN

86

Huh? Recovery from wha--

87 KARA (O.S.)

87

Hey Sara, check this out.

88 SARA

88

Cooming!

Sara flits over to Kara's table. Kara swivels the computer around to show Sara her screen -- it's on "The AmDrag Rag."

89 KARA

89

Looks like the American Dragon finally discovered cyberspace. And he really hates this guy called Rotwood...

OTHER TABLES - other MAGICAL PATRONS, overhearing, look over at Kara's screen.

90 MAGICAL PATRONS

90

<walla: Oh, yeah?/ The American Dragon has a blog?/ What site's she got there?>

All start typing, and around the room, screen after screen is popping over to "The AmDrag Rag."

CLOSE ON A SCREEN AS IT SPINS TO TRANSITION TO:

I/E VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY (MONTAGE)

A MONTAGE in the style of a 1940's newspaper movie (**with** \*  
cross-dissolves of mouse clicks, spinning headlines, **WITCHES** \*\*  
**huddled around a cauldron reading Jake's blog on its surface,** \*\*  
**etc.):** \*

--IN THE LIBRARY - Jake types rapidly on a library computer.

91 JAKE (V.O.) 91  
Just when you thought Rotwood  
couldn't get any worse...

--CLASSROOM - Jake, Trixie and Spud listen to announcements.

92 ROTWOOD (O.S., FILTERED) 92  
...and for those students with  
special dragon dietary needs, the  
cafeteria staff has prepared an  
alternate lunch of brave knights  
and pretty damsels...

93 STUDENTS 93  
<laughter>

Jake fumes in his seat.

--MAGUS BAZAAR INTERNET CAFE - there are more patrons here  
than the last time, and all are reading the same blog.

94 JAKE (V.O.) 94  
I mean, why's he always gotta be  
hating on magical creatures?

AT ONE TABLE - the Dwarf Man turns to his Dwarf Girlfriend.

95 DWARF MAN 95  
Yeah! What's Rotwood's problem?

--SCHOOL COURTYARD - Jake, Trixie and Spud can only stare in  
dismay as students walk around with "JAKE 4 FREAK" t-shirts.  
WHIP TO **BRAD**, running the t-shirt concession. **Rotwood** \*\*  
**surreptitiously slips another stack of shirts onto the pile.** \*\*

--JAKE'S KITCHEN - Jake works on a laptop at the table.

96 JAKE (V.O.) 96  
 If you look up "evil, lying, good-  
 for-nothing loser punk" in the  
 dictionary, I can tell you right  
 now whose picture you'd see...

--MAGUS BAZAAR - a CENTAUR walks down the sidewalk, reading  
 "The AmDrag Rag" on the screen of his PDA. He passes an ELF  
 BOY in a paperboy outfit standing on a corner, holding an  
 open laptop and shouting to passersby.

97 ELF PAPERBOY 97  
 Hans Rotwood: Does He Hate All  
 Children Or Just the Magical Ones?  
 Read all about it in today's AmDrag  
 Rag! \*\*

--SCHOOL HALLWAY - a few STUDENTS are crowded in front of  
 Jake's locker. Rotwood approaches. Noticing, the students  
 back away in fear, revealing that they're taping a drawing to  
 the front of Jake's locker: a fanciful dragon with Jake's  
 human head.

Rotwood gives them a stern look, then pulls out a pen, adds  
 longer dragon claws to the picture, then steps back and gives  
 it a thumbs-up. The kids smile and laugh.

ON JAKE - walking toward his locker. Stops, sees, seethes.

--GRANDPA'S SHOP - Jake burns the midnight oil typing on Fu's  
 computer.

98 JAKE (V.O.) 98  
 For serious, I would give anything  
 to get that jerk out of my life!

--MAGUS BAZAAR INTERNET CAFE - the place is packed, and  
 everyone's completely engrossed by what they're reading.

99 CYCLOPS 99  
 He'd give anything?

100 PIXIE 100  
 Isn't the American Dragon supposed  
 to be like a millionaire or  
 something?

101 CYCLOPS 101  
 Really?

102 PIXIE 102  
 Well he's famous, right? Aren't  
 all famous people rich?



On cue, Spud jumps out of an alley in front of Jake and Trixie. He's in pale makeup, a torn school band uniform with a tall hat, and carrying a kettle drum. Attached to the hat is a video camera on a boom arm, which pans back and forth. \*

111 SPUD 111  
Zombie Band Geek, rarrrrr!!! \*

112 JAKE/TRIXIE 112  
<surprised yells>

113 SPUD 113  
<laughs> Awesome...

Spud detaches his camera and pops out a DVD.

114 JAKE 114  
Yo Spud, what are you doing?!

115 SPUD 115  
If a monkey hiding cheese and a couple of rapping babies can be internet video stars, anyone can! \*  
So I figured, hey, I'll just dress up as a zombie band geek, jump out of dark alleys to scare people, \*  
catch it all on DVD, and... \*\*  
(off the looks)  
What, too good for the Internet?  
You think I should get a satellite \*\*  
radio show? \*\*

Trixie and Jake ignore him, continuing to walk down the street, passing in front of a Donut Shop with a large plate glass window.

116 TRIXIE 116  
So yeah, there's probably still a few kids at school freakier than you. You may be all right if you can just keep away from any weird stuff for the rest of the week--

117 HARPY (O.S.) 117  
<attack screech>

At the exact moment Jake passes in front of the Donut Shop window, in swoops a winged HARPY (wearing a leather pouch slung around it by a strap), <SLAMMING> him into the wall.

118 JAKE 118  
<impact>



128      TRIXIE (O.S.)      128  
Uh, Jakey...?

ON TRIxie - she's got the pouch open, pulls out a paper.

CLOSE ON THE PAPER - it's a "Wanted"-style poster with  
Rotwood's picture (which should in no way imply that Rotwood  
is wanted dead). The bounty: \$1,000,000

ON JAKE - stunned.

129 JAKE 129  
Rotwood?

ON THE FRONT OF THE DONUT SHOP - Rotwood exits the shop, carrying a bag of goodies. He pulls one out and eats it as he walks, not noticing Jake, Trixie and Spud standing a few yards back down the sidewalk.

```

130      ROTWOOD                                130
<eating, then> Yummy yummy crueller          **
makes my tummy feel much cooler...           **

```

ON JAKE AND TRIXIE - putting two and two together.

131 JAKE 131  
That thing wasn't after me at all!  
I was just in the way of its real  
target...

ON ROTWOOD - walking away, munching happily. After a beat,  
the sound of <KETTLE DRUMMING> comes in. \*

WHIP TO SPUD - beating his drum. \*

132	SPUD	132
What?	It's for dramatic effect!	**
Crescendo, crescendo, silencio!		**
(stops drumming)		**
Chills.		**

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

CLOSE ON THE ROTWOOD "WANTED" POSTER

133 FU DOG (O.S.) 133  
A million bucks?! <whistles>

WIDER - FU DOG, GRANDPA, Jake, Trixie and Spud (still in his zombie band geek costume) have the poster out on a table. \*

134 FU DOG 134  
So hypothetically, who would I talk  
to about collectin' if I was to-- \*

135 GRANDPA 135  
Fu Dog!

136 FU DOG 136 \*\*  
What?! I'd buy you somethin' nice! \*\*

137 JAKE 137  
That's the thing, Fu. It doesn't  
say who's behind this.

138 GRANDPA 138  
Who would bear ill will toward a \*\*  
middle school principal? \*\*

139 TRIxie 139  
A middle school. \*\*

Jake picks up the poster and studies it.

140 JAKE 140  
Rotwood told me he was real close  
to finding out where Magus Bazaar  
was. Some big shot in the magic  
world must've found out and put a  
price on his capture... or worse. \*

ON GRANDPA - deep in thought.

141 GRANDPA 141  
Principal Rotwood has no idea of  
the danger he is in, and if we are  
to keep him from exposing any  
magical creatures, he must remain  
so.

142 JAKE 142  
You don't even want us to warn him?

143 GRANDPA 143  
 No, I want you to protect him.  
 Without letting him know you are  
 doing it.

ON JAKE AND TRIxie - can't believe this.

144 TRIxie/JAKE 144  
 Say what?!/ How are we supposed to  
 do that?!

145 GRANDPA 145  
 Fu Dog and I will scour the magical  
 underworld to find out who is  
 responsible for this. In the  
 meantime, you must follow Rotwood  
 everywhere. Remember, anyone and  
 anything could be a threat.  
 Constant vigilance! Even the  
 slightest distraction could mean--  
 (noticing)  
 Arthur Spudinski, what is on my  
 computer?!!

ON SPUD - at the computer. ON THE MONITOR are a couple of  
 blocky animated BABIES IN RUN DMC OUTFITS, jerkily dancing to  
 the <HIP-HOP BEAT> from before. A similarly animated MONKEY  
 scampers in, holding a wedge of cheese.

146 SPUD 146  
 Rappin' babies / monkey hiding  
 cheese crossover video. He hides  
 the cheese in the babies.

The monkey pops the top half of one baby off (in a not at all  
 graphic, *Monty Python* cut-out animation kind of way), puts  
 his cheese inside, and pops the baby back together.

147 SPUD 147  
 Kinda obvious, but eh, it works.

ON GRANDPA - steaming.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Rotwood walks down the hall, turns a corner (NOTE: all  
 hallways are plastered with "JAKE 4 FREAK" propaganda). Once  
 he's clear, Spud peeks out from behind another corner,  
 looking through what appears to be a spyglass.

148 JAKE (O.S.) 148  
What's he doing, Spud?

149 SPUD 149  
I can't tell. But whatever it is,  
it's really colorful, and there are  
hundreds of him!

150 JAKE (O.S.) 150  
Say what?

Jake comes out from around the corner, grabs Spud's  
"spyglass" and looks through.

151 JAKE 151  
Spud, this is a kaleidoscope!

JAKE'S POV - KALEIDOSCOPE VIEW of geometrically-patterned  
Rotwoods with a rainbow of colors. The scope view lowers,  
and Jake can see Rotwood stepping into his office.

152 SPUD 152  
Yeah, all my spy gear comes from  
cereal boxes. I'm having doubts  
about the marshmallow microphone, \*

Spud points a directional spy mic at Rotwood's office door,  
clips an earpiece to his ear, and takes a bite out of the  
microphone end.

153 SPUD 153  
Mmm, home base, we have a confirmed  
location on deliciousness.

154 TRIxie 154  
Well, it looks like it's all clear  
for now anyway. \*

As Trixie speaks, a BLACK PUDDLE oozes out of an air vent  
over Rotwood's door. Spud notices. \*

155 SPUD 155  
Uh, guys...?

Jake and Trixie look in the direction Spud is pointing. The  
Black Puddle rises up into a monstrous blob. One of the  
Rotwood "Wanted" posters oozes out of its body. The puddle  
monster checks the poster against the name on the door, then  
starts to turn the handle.

156 JAKE 156  
Hold it right there, blobzilla! \*\*

The puddle monster turns to face Jake, then suddenly flings its goopy mass at him, knocking him to the floor.

157 JAKE 157  
Whooaa!

Trixie and Spud both drop down to help as Jake tries to wrestle with the living black goo. It's impossible to get a grip on it.

158 TRIxie/SPUD 158  
Stay still, Jakey!/ Let us get a handle on it!

159 JAKE 159  
Time for a little puddle stomping. \*\*  
DRAGON U--

In an instant, Rotwood is out of his door, a camera in hand, and several curious students (including Medieval Club kids from earlier) poke their heads out of classrooms. Just as quickly, the ooze slides off of Jake and down a floor vent. \*\*\*

160 JAKE 160  
Uh... I'm... "draggin'" under the weight of this backpack. Homework today, yeesh! Am I right, people?

The students just shake their heads.

161 MEDIEVAL CLUB KID 161 \*\*\*  
Well now you're just making fantasy \*\*\*  
lovers look foolish. Come knights, \*\*\*  
tally ho to the jousting grounds! \*\*\*

161A MEDIEVAL CLUBBERS 161A \*\*\*  
Huzzah! \*\*\*

The Medieval Clubbers "gallop" O.S., other students all disappear back into their classrooms, but Rotwood stays, walking up to Jake. \*\*\*

162 ROTWOOD 162  
Getting schloppy already, Mr. Long? \*  
(mock sympathy)  
Ach, how the gossip must be affecting your tender junior high self-esteem.  
(then, cheery)  
Here, have a flyer. They're going fast, you know!

Rotwood pulls a "JAKE 4 FREAK" flyer from his pocket, drops it in Jake's hand, and exits back into his office.

ON JAKE - too mad even to speak. FLAME BREATH shoots out of his flared nostrils, disintegrating the flyer.

163 SPUD 163 \*  
 Uh, Jake? Maybe you'd like to blog \*\*  
 off some of that steam instead? \*  
 I've got wiii-fiiii... \*

Spud pulls his laptop from his backpack and hands it to Jake. \*

164 JAKE 164  
 (through clenched teeth)  
 Good. Idea.

Jake sits and starts typing furiously. \*

CUT TO:

INT. BIG ERNIE'S OFFICE - DAY

ON A COMPUTER SCREEN - the latest update of "The AmDrag Rag."

165 BIG ERNIE (O.S.) 165  
 Oh, now that is just infuriatin'!

WIDER - Fu and Gramps sit across a desk from BIG ERNIE (a \*\*  
 heavyset elf), who's reading the "AmDrag Rag" (the monitor \*\*  
 faces away from Grandpa and Fu). Grandpa holds a copy of the  
 "Wanted" poster.

166 BIG ERNIE 166  
 (to himself)  
 Can you believe the nerve of that  
 guy?! Wait 'til he gets his!

167 FU DOG 167  
 Ey-yo, Big Ernie! I'm tryin' to  
 get some information here!

Big Ernie never takes his eyes away from the screen.

168 BIG ERNIE 168  
 Yeah, yeah, hold your centaurs.  
 (re: the screen)  
 Aw, come on! He did not! Are you  
 kiddin' me?!

ON GRANDPA - hopping out of his chair.

169 GRANDPA 169  
 Come along, Fu Dog. It appears we \*\*  
 must ask elsewhere. \*\*

CUT TO:

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR - DAY

In QUICK CUTS, Fu and Grandpa show the "Wanted" poster to:

--A GNOME.

170	GNOME	170	
	Yeah, I heard about this. No idea		
	who's payin' though. Ask Ben the		**
	Fish. He's the one told me.		**

-A MERMAN.

171	BEN THE FISH	171	
	All I know is, Skinny Vinnie tells		
	me somebody's payin' to take care		
	of this Rotwood creep, but good!		

-A PORTLY GIANT in a Southern Man's white suit.

172	SKINNY VINNIE	172	
	Tell you true, I don't recollect		
	who told me first. Y'all tried		
	talkin' to Big Ernie yet?		

Grandpa and Fu roll their eyes, exasperated.

173	GRANDPA	173	
	<sigh>		

174	FU DOG	174	
	Hoo-boy. I just hope the kid's		
	havin' more luck than we are.		

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

In another series of QUICK CUTS, we see snippets of Jake doing battle with various magical bounty hunters, looking more and more haggard each time: \*

--Jake, Trixie and Spud again in battle with the ooze monster, this time under a table at the back of a classroom while Rotwood writes on the chalkboard in the front.

175	JAKE/TRIXIE/SPUD	175	
	<effort noises>/ Eww, I got bounty		*
	hunter in my mouth!		*

--In a corner of the school courtyard, Jake (human form) tries to fight a pack of teeny BROWNIES who are slipping under the gate and trying to get to Rotwood, who's in the center of the courtyard, oblivious.

\*  
\*

176 JAKE/BROWNIES 176  
<action noises>/ <fighting walla:  
Attack, lads!/ Show 'im what  
Brownies are made of!/ For the  
million big ones!>

--Outside the faculty lounge, Dragon Jake grapples with the Old Lady Werewolf, who has her gums gripped onto his arm.

177 JAKE 177  
Get offa me!

178 OLD LADY WEREWOLF 178  
Lemme at the Rotwood beast! I'll  
gum him without mercy!

\*

Jake tosses the Old Lady Werewolf off. She lands on her backside, turns tail, and runs away in pain.

179 OLD LADY WEREWOLF 179  
<pain yelps, then> Goodbye, early  
retirement! <howl>

\*\*  
\*\*

Trixie and Spud come running up.

180 TRIxie 180  
We heard yelling. You all right?

181 JAKE 181  
Yeah, I'm--

Jake dragons down just as Rotwood opens the lounge door.

182 ROTWOOD 182  
Was im himmel is going on out here?

183 JAKE 183  
Nothing! I mean, I got it under  
control. I mean, not that there's  
anything to get control... under...

184 ROTWOOD 184  
Oh, Jake, you look so terrible, I  
think I might be feeling guilty.  
(beat, then belch)  
Nein. It was a schnitzel burp.  
Oh, well. I'll just--

\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

Suddenly, a cheesy-looking WINGED SERPENT'S HEAD darts at Rotwood's neck from behind the doorframe, latching on to him.

185 ROTWOOD 185  
<shriek> Help! The winged serpent  
of Tenochtitlan!

186 JAKE/TRIXIE/SPUD 186  
<surprised yells>

Jake instinctively DRAGONS UP and grabs for the serpent, but:

ROTWOOD - pulls his arm back, revealing that the "Winged Serpent" is a glorified sock puppet with a video camera lens peeking through the "mouth."

187 ROTWOOD 187  
<gasp!> I can't believe it! It  
finally worked!

Wires run out of the bottom of the puppet to a DVD unit strapped under Rotwood's coat. He opens the flap of his coat and removes the DVD as he continues.

188 ROTWOOD 188  
I have videographic proof of a  
dragon's existence! Ach, happy  
early birthday to me! This is the  
most incredible feeling of my-- \*\*  
\*\*

189 SPUD 189  
(pointing)  
Lens cap's on.

Rotwood looks. The cap is, indeed, on the lens.

190 ROTWOOD 190  
<anguished cry>

CUT TO:

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR - INTERNET CAFE - DAY

Fu and Grandpa walk up to Magus Bazaar's Internet Cafe, looking up at the sign.

191 FU DOG 191  
All right. What few leads we've  
got all point back here to-- \*  
(looking inside)  
Hey, isn't that Little Miss  
Sunshine and Dame Downer? \*\*  
\*\*

FU'S POV - through the open front door, he can see Kara and Sara working on separate laptops at a table inside.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Jake is in line with Trixie and Spud, totally frazzled.

192	TRIXIE	192
	So with all the Rotwood craziness	
	the past couple days, it looks like	
	you've sunk a little more on the	
	popularity scale.	

193	JAKE	193	
	How <b>far</b> ?		*

194	SPUD	194	
	Right around the kid who shoves		
	<b>bugs</b> up his nose.		**

ON FREDERICK - sitting conspicuously alone at a table.

195	TRIXIE	195	
	It's just one more day til the		
	voting, Jakey. Maybe if you can		
	keep the freakiness <b>on the downlow</b>		**
	til then--		

196	JAKE	196	
	<b>Are you kidding me?!</b> I'm getting		**
	attacked by mud, gummed by old		
	wereladies... How am I <u>not</u> supposed		**
	to freak out when everybody I see		
	could be a magical bounty hunter		
	trying to--		
	(seeing something O.S.)		
	Wait. That egg salad sandwich look		
	funny to you?		

ON ROTWOOD - pulling an egg salad sandwich out of a brown bag at his lunch table.

197	SPUD	197
	Egg salad sandwiches always look	
	funny to me. I call them the stand-	
	up comedians of the deli world.	

Rotwood's about to bite down, when:

198 JAKE 198  
<diving effort yell>

Suddenly, Jake dives across a whole line of cafeteria tables, grabbing the sandwich out of Rotwood's hand and crashing with it to the floor.

199 ROTWOOD/STUDENTS 199  
<surprised yell>/ <gasps>

ON THE FLOOR - Jake pounds the innocuous sandwich, pulverizing it, splattering egg salad everywhere.

200 JAKE 200  
Reveal your true form,  
shapeshifter! I know your evil  
eggy plans! <attack efforts> \*\*

ON TRIxie AND SPUD - shellshocked.

201 TRIxie 201  
Oh, Jakey...

JAKE - pounds away, but gradually notices all the stares.

202 JAKE 202  
You! Can't! Handle! What! I!  
(finally noticing)  
Got?

It's dead silent in the cafeteria as all eyes are on the biggest freak this school has ever seen.

203 JAKE 203  
I, um... thought it... went bad.  
My bad.

Trying to pretend he's not being stared at, Jake gathers up a tray's worth of lunch from the stuff he knocked off during his table slide. He sits down at a table. PAN TO INCLUDE Frederick, sitting right next to him.

204 FREDERICK 204  
Freak. \*\*

Frederick gets up and exits, but then leans back in to Jake. \*\*

205 FREDERICK 205 \*\*  
(sotto, heartfelt) \*\*  
Thank you. \*\*

206 JAKE 206  
<sigh>

Jake slumps in his seat.

\*\*

CUT TO:

INT. MAGUS BAZAAR - INTERNET CAFE - DAY

Kara and Sara stare across at Fu and Grandpa.

207 KARA 207  
They actually thought there was a  
bounty for this bozo? Could people  
be any more ignorant? \*\*  
\*

208 GRANDPA 208  
Then you know how this happened? \*\*  
What vision have you seen? \*\*

Kara spins her laptop around, showing Grandpa and Fu "The  
AmDrag Rag." Grandpa turns to Fu. \*\*

209 GRANDPA 209 \*\*  
I told you the Internet would take \*\*  
the magic out of magic. \*\*

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Jake (covered in egg salad) makes another entry on his blog.

210 JAKE (V.O.) 210  
Everything that's happened is all  
his fault. He's always been out to \*  
get me, but now-- \*

Jake's CELL RINGS. He looks at it, answers.

211 JAKE 211  
Yo, Fu. Tell me you found out \*  
who's doing this so I can be done  
with it.

SPLIT SCREEN - LIBRARY / MAGUS BAZAAR INTERNET CAFE

212 FU DOG 212  
Oh, we found out. But you're not  
gonna be happy.

213 JAKE 213  
I'm already not happy. Who is it?

214 FU DOG 214  
 I'm talkin' to him. \*\*

215 JAKE 215  
 What?! That's impossible! I never-  
 - I don't even have a million  
 dollars!

216 FU DOG 216  
 That blog you been writin', all  
 that stuff about Rotwood, they took  
 it all outta context. Not that it \*  
 wasn't pretty inflammatory in \*  
 context. I mean, woof! \*

LIBRARY - Jake's freaking out, realizing what he's done as he  
 looks over his incendiary blog page.

217 JAKE 217  
 Oh, man... I... I gotta...  
 (typing)  
 Uh... Everything's cool with me and  
 Rotwood now. No need for any ugly  
 stuff...

CAFE - there's an irate buzz as patrons react to the update.

218 CYCLOPS 218  
 "It was all a misunderstanding?!"

219 PIXIE 219  
 The Rotwood beast must have  
 kidnapped him! He's making him say  
 these lies!

220 LEPRECHAUN 220  
 We have to free the laddie!

221 MAGICAL PATRONS 221  
 Yeah!/ Let's get 'im!/ Down with \*  
 Rotwood!

In the middle of the growing mob, Fu deadpans into his phone:

222 FU DOG 222  
 Uh, kid? Maybe the journalism  
 business ain't for you.

The angry mob rushes out of the cafe as we...

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. SCHOOL COURTYARD - DAY

Jake comes running out into the courtyard, looking around in a panic. Brad is up on a podium with a "JAKE 4 FREAK" poster taped onto it, reading a speech to a crowd of students.

223 BRAD 223  
 And so, fellow Fillmore Middle  
 Schoolians, when you vote tomorrow,  
 remember not just the Best Looking  
 and Most Athletic...  
 (solemnly)  
 Go, Bradster. (then) But also those  
 who give us our daily helpings of \*  
 fantasy-loving geek freakiness.

BEHIND THE PODIUM - Jake sees Rotwood "ghost-writing" Brad's speech, handing him pages. Jake runs over. Brad sees him.

224 BRAD 224  
 Jake Long, everybody! Alf \*\*  
 Wienerstehen! \*\*

The crowd pumps its fists like a dawg pound.

225 STUDENTS 225  
 Freak-Freak-Freak-Freak-Freak!

Jake pulls Rotwood aside.

226 JAKE 226  
 I gotta talk to you. In private.

Rotwood follows Jake outside the school gates.

227 ROTWOOD 227  
 Ready to surrender already? I have  
 a camera ready if you care to  
 assume your dragon form.

228 JAKE 228  
 No, listen! I wasn't supposed to  
 tell you this, but we don't have a \*\*  
 choice any more. You're in huge \*\*  
 danger! I can help you hide until--

229 ROTWOOD 229  
 I don't know what kind of  
 lederhosen you are trying to pull  
 over my eyes, Mr. Long, but it will  
 not work.

(MORE)

ROTWOOD(cont'd)  
(noticing something O.S.)  
Ooh, a circus parade!

ON THE STREET - **four figures approaching**: an OGRE STRONGMAN, TWO IMP ACROBATS, and an EVIL RINGMASTER with a whip (**NOTE: all designs should be human-like enough that Rotwood wouldn't notice they're magical creatures**). The Ringmaster spots Rotwood and pulls out a "Wanted" poster. \*

JAKE - sees what's coming.

230 JAKE 230  
**I don't think that's a--** \*

But Rotwood's already scampering down the street, as excited as a little boy. \*\*

231 ROTWOOD 231  
I love the circus! As a boy I  
**dreamed of becoming a famous** \*\*  
juggler, **but--** \*\*

232 EVIL RINGMASTER 232  
It's him, boys! **Get 'im** and the \*\*  
million is ours!

233 OGRE STRONGMAN/IMP ACROBATS 233  
<attack yells>

The Ogre charges and the Imps flip cartwheels straight at Rotwood.

234 JAKE/ROTWOOD 234  
**Look out!**/**<fear yell>** \*\*

Jake **dive-tackles** Rotwood, **pulling him** down to a tuck and roll, dodging the first wave of attacks. As they stand back up, Jake pulls Rotwood to the side, narrowly avoiding the **<CRACK>** of the Ringmaster's GLOWING ENERGY WHIP. \*\*

235 ROTWOOD 235  
<yah!> **This is a circus of pain!** \*\*

236 JAKE 236  
Just stay close to me! DRAGON UP!

Jake DRAGONS UP as the Ringmaster whips again. Jake snatches the end out of mid-air, wraps it around his wrist, and yanks, swinging the Ringmaster into a wall and out cold.

237 JAKE/RINGMASTER 237  
<effort>/<whoaaa, impact>

The Ogre and Imp are back up for another attack. Jake grabs Rotwood and starts to fly away.

ON THE GROUND - the Ogre Strongman picks one Imp Acrobat up in each hand, rears back, and hurls them up toward Jake.

238 OGRE STRONGMAN 238  
<effort>

IN THE SKY - the Imps flip through the air, kicking a fleeing Jake in the back, causing him to drop Rotwood.

239 JAKE/ROTWOOD 239  
<oof!>/<falling yell, impact>

Rotwood lands on a fruit cart. The Ogre approaches.

240 OGRE STRONGMAN 240  
<growl> I break you.

IN THE SKY - the Imps are swinging around on Jake's limbs like monkeys on a jungle gym, kicking him on every pass. Jake tries to grab them, but they're too quick.

241 IMP ACROBATS/JAKE 241  
<evil giggles>/ <pain hits, then>  
Hang on, Rotwood! I'm coming!

ON ROTWOOD AND THE OGRE - Rotwood notices the fruits he's sitting on. He grabs several fruits, stands, and starts expertly juggling them. The Ogre takes, startled, then claps his hands, tickled like a big, dumb baby.

242 ROTWOOD/OGRE STRONGMAN 242  
Hup-a-hup-a-hup-a-hup!/ <giddy dumb  
laughter>

Suddenly, in a flash, Rotwood rears back and punches an orange he's juggling, sending it flying straight into the Ogre's face. <SQUIRT!>

243 OGRE 243  
<pain yell> It burn! <bawling>

The Ogre runs away, holding its face. In the b.g., the Imps go flying in separate directions, slamming into walls.

244 IMP ACROBATS (PARTIAL O.S.) 244  
<whooa, oof!>

Jake lands next to Rotwood, transforming back to human.

245 JAKE 245  
Nice juggling. \*\*

246 ROTWOOD 246  
(shrugging) \*\*  
It's like flying a zeppelin. Once \*\*  
you learn, you never forget. \*\*

247 MAGICAL CREATURES (O.S.) 247  
<walla: I think I see him!/ Save me  
a piece!/ Get the Rotwood!> \*

DOWN AN ALLEY - out of shadows and up from the sewers, the \*\*  
mob of magical creatures from Magus Bazaar is approaching.

ON ROTWOOD - his mind is being blown.

248 ROTWOOD 248  
Are-- Are those... magical...

249 JAKE 249  
Yeah. But trust me, you do not  
want to meet them right now. Come  
on, I gotta show you something...

Jake dragons back up and flies away with Rotwood.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - REAR - DAY

Rotwood sits in front of the computer, looking at "The AmDrag Rag." Jake (human form) is behind him, as are Fu and Gramps.

250 ROTWOOD 250  
I-- I don't understand. You are  
responsible for those creatures  
attacking me? And you think my \*\*  
hairdo looks like a can of ugly \*\*  
exploded? \*\*

251 JAKE 251  
I'm sorry. I just thought my blog \*\*  
was a place to vent. It's the  
Internet, right? You can say  
whatever you want!

252 GRANDPA 252  
Gossip is gossip, Jake, and it is  
poisonous no matter what form it  
takes.

Jake looks guilty at that... and so does Rotwood.

253 ROTWOOD

253

Ach, who am I to talk? I deserve all of this. I have been very unfair with you, Jake. Of all people, I should know what it is like to be ridiculed for trying to bring together the human and magical worlds.

(slumping)

Happy birthday to me. Wheeee.  
<sigh> I suppose I could start a second career teaching combat juggling...

ON JAKE - getting an idea.

254 JAKE

254

Actually, I think I may have a way to make us both happy. If you're willing to trust me.

ON ROTWOOD - he looks interested.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR - NIGHT

CLOSE ON ROTWOOD - blindfolded and worried.

255 MAGICAL CREATURES (O.S.)

255

<walla: It's really him!/ He's so hideous!/ Who gets the reward?>

256 ROTWOOD

256

(worried)

Jake...? Where am I?

WIDER - Dragon Jake removes Rotwood's blindfold. He's on a raised platform in Magus Bazaar, addressing a crowd of Magical Creatures.

257 JAKE

257

Listen up, people! I know a lot of y'all have been after that million dollar reward, but you're too late. The [Rotwood beast](#) has been claimed by the AmDrag. That's it, back off, game over, the reward is mine!

\*\*

\*\*

258      MAGICAL CREATURES      258  
 <disappointed walla>

The mob starts to break up. The Cyclops from the Internet Cafe turns to the Gargoyle.

259      CYCLOPS      259  
 Wait. Wasn't he the one who put up  
 the reward in the first place?

260      DWARF MAN      260  
 Eh, who can remember how these  
 things get started?

ON THE STAND - Jake turns to Rotwood, whose eyes are wide.

261      JAKE      261  
 That's the best I can do for now.  
 They'll leave you alone, but you  
 might want to keep away from the  
 magical world for a whi--

262      ROTWOOD      262  
 Unicorns! Pixies! Trolls!  
 Leprechauns! It is the best  
 birthday present anyone has ever  
 given me!! <giddy laughter>

Rotwood jumps off of the stand and **prances** around the Bazaar, \*  
 observing and touching one magical creature after another.

263      ROTWOOD/MAGICAL CREATURES      263  
 You are all so fascinating! I am a  
 lifelong fan! Breathtaking!/  
 <irritated walla: Get away, freak!/  
 <growl>/ Please stop touching me.>

ON JAKE - smiling, genuinely happy to see Rotwood happy.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FILLMORE MIDDLE SCHOOL - THE NEXT MORNING

ESTABLISHING - the school.

264      ROTWOOD (V.O., FILTERED)      264  
 ...so that is why I have decided to  
 strike the category of "Biggest  
 Weirdo Freak" from this year's  
 "Mosts and Bests" ballot.

\*\*

INT. ROTWOOD'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Rotwood speaks into the P.A. microphone. Jake's here, too. \*\*

265 ROTWOOD 265  
And in a completely unrelated  
matter, apparently a few of my  
fantasy fiction stories got all  
jumble-schnockerred with my  
permanent record files. If I have  
accidentally created any rumors  
about Jake Long, I hereby put an  
end to them. *That is all.* \*

Rotwood backs away from the mic. *The office is decorated  
with chintzy Magus Bazaar souvenirs: unicorn foam hat, fridge  
magnets, a mug in the shape of an ogre face, etc.* \*\*  
\*\*  
\*\*

266 JAKE 266  
Thanks.

267 ROTWOOD 267  
It was our deal. Besides, I should  
be thanking you. I have seen the  
Magus Bazaar with my own eyes! It  
is enough to feel I have finally  
made something of my life's work.

268 JAKE 268  
Good to hear it. Well, later.

269 ROTWOOD 269  
Ja, later.

Jake exits. Once he's gone, Rotwood pulls off his bowtie,  
revealing it houses another hidden camera with a cord running  
down inside his shirt. He lifts up his shirt tail to reveal  
the DVD unit and pops out another disc.

270 ROTWOOD 270  
Of course, a little video evidence  
for the scientific community  
wouldn't hurt...

Rotwood puts the disc into a drive on his computer and makes  
a few mouse <CLICKS>.

271 ROTWOOD 271  
Come on, upload to my web page...  
Show me that dragon action...

<BING!> The upload is complete, and a video pops up... of Spud scaring people in his zombie band geek outfit.

\*

272 SPUD (REPRINT, FILTERED) 272  
Zombie Band Geek, rarrrr!!! \*

273 JAKE/TRIXIE (REPRINT, FILTERED) 273  
<surprised yells>

274 ROTWOOD 274  
Was im himmel?!!

275 SPUD (O.S.) 275  
Hey, I made it onto the Internet  
after all!

ON THE DOORWAY - Jake is back in the doorway, now with Spud and Trixie. Jake holds up a DVD on his finger.

276 JAKE 276  
Looking for this? I made a little  
switch while you were blindfolded.

277 ROTWOOD 277  
My proof!

Jake's dragon claws elongate, and he crushes the disc.

278 JAKE 278  
(imitating Rotwood)  
Ach! What a major oopsie I have  
committed!  
(then, as Jake)  
Better luck next birthday. \*

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Rotwood fumes as the three friends wave and exit.

279 ROTWOOD 279  
Jake Looooonngg!!!

280 TRIXIE (O.S.) 280  
Boy, you are such a freak.

281 JAKE (O.S.) 281  
Yeah, I know.

FADE TO BLACK.

END SHOW